

I N L O V I N G M E M O R Y

O F

M A R Y E L I Z A B E T H
P I P P I N S



Service: December 16, 2004

Sunrise: July 2, 1939 Sunset: December 6, 2004

St. John the Baptist Catholic Church

11150 San Pablo Avenue

El Cerrito, CA 94530

Celebrant Father Joe Tran

O B I T U A R Y

Mary Elizabeth Young was born a twin to Mr. and Mrs. David and Clara Young on July 2, 1939 in Drumwright, Oklahoma. She stayed in Drumwright until the age of four when she moved to San Francisco with her mother and sisters. Mary attended to school at St. Andrew Elementary School. She graduated from St. Paul High School in San Francisco. After graduation, she went to dentistry school with goals to become a dental assistant, while working as a record supply clerk for St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco, CA.

Mary worked briefly for Social Security in Richmond before she left to take on the full-time job as mother and homemaker in 1967. Mary met and married Thomas Pippins, with whom she had three children, Count, Eileen, and Monsanto. She and Thomas later divorced. Mary was an incredible single parent. She made sure that her children always had what they needed. She was exhaustively resourceful in getting resources for school, making sure her children were well traveled, and understood how great their place in the world could be. She sacrificed to give them such pleasures as piano lessons, travel, summer camps, and even enrolled them into Chinese language courses.

Mary accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age. Her love for the Lord was everywhere. She loved to pray and loved to talk about the Word and Promises of God. Mary was a praying woman, and had been since she was a teenager. She was a sweet and gentle woman who tried to live what she preached. She lived Jesus in and out of season, and anyone who knew her could testify to it. Mary was a selfless person, always putting her needs last, especially when it came to her children. She was an avid feeder of the hungry with St. Vincent DePaul, visited the sick and shut-in, and worked in Communion Ministry with her church, St. John The Baptist Catholic Church, El Cerrito, CA. She always pressed the importance of higher education. It was her belief that when a person acquired knowledge, they did better in life, and their potential was unlimited. Mary was an awesome cook, avid soap watcher, and football fan. She wore her heart on the outside for the world to see. She always shared her warm smile with anyone who needed it, along with her contagious laughter. She was a loving mother, grandmother, aunt, sister, and friend, and will be truly missed.

The Lord called Mary home to be with Him on Monday, December 6, 2004 where she finally won her battle with cancer. She left us in peace to join her mother and father, Clara and David Young, her twin sister, Christine Jaa, sister, Betty Jean Marshall, brother, Charles Brown, and sister, Leonetta Brown. She leaves her three children: son, Count Pippins (Richmond, CA), daughter, Eileen Pippins (Richmond, CA), and son, Montsanto Pippins (Vacaville, CA); one daughter in law, LaSondra Pippins; seven grandchildren, four sisters: Wilma Floyd (Detroit, MI), Mimy Jones (Fairfield, CA), Mary Alice Snoddy (Nowata, OK), Sis. Joseph Ellen-Maxine Cavalier (Memphis, TN), and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends who will cherish the mark she has left in the lives of so many.

O R D E R O F S E R V I C E

Entrance Song I Love You, Lord

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading Joanne Harbor

Responsorial Judi Rodgers

Nicole Collier

Second Reading Marcellus Pippins

Gospel (Matthew 5:13-16) Celebrant

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Presentation Song How Great Thou Art

Presentation of Gifts Grandchildren

Communion Song Give Thanks

Meditation Song Wind Beneath My Wings

FINAL COMMENDATION

Prayer of Commendation Celebrant

Recessional Song: Highway to Heaven

INTERNMENT
Cypress Lawn Cemetery
Colma, CA

T o y o u M a r y w e s a y ...

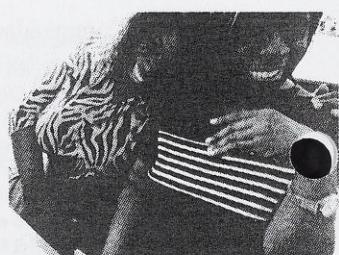
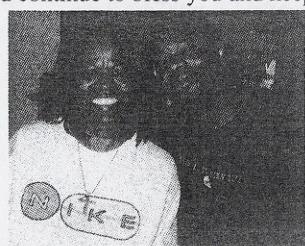
Mommy,

Thank you for making me go to Summer school all those years and equipping me to be resourceful. Thank you for introducing me to the world and to never be afraid of leaving one shore for another. Thank you for "subtly" teaching me to make Nana's dressing, to keep my business straight, and to remember to never burn bridges. Thank you for letting me rub your head, wash your hair, take you shopping, eating out, play cards (you did renig that time in Whidst), and for always telling it "Like it T-I-Is!". Thank you for teaching me about discerning swine from the sweet, and always seeking wisdom, even when the wisdom went against your grain. Thank you for praying for me and believing in me. Thank you for being my prayer partner, my baby girl, my "sister-girlfriend". I always told you not to let your grown childrens' mess or lives become your responsibility, but in your love you just kept doing what you knew to do. Thank you for being a living example for me on so many levels. Thank you for introducing me to Jesus Christ. Thank you for the private. Thank you for being my cheerleader, champion, defender of truth. Thank you for teaching me to be a blessing to others, and allowing me the good pleasure of serving you, being with you, and loving you to the very end on this side. Thank you for your sweet kisses, and for stroking my face, wiping my tears, and holding me as only my mother could. To God be ALL The glory, honor and praise for you. He broke the second half of the mold with you. Step on and rest Ladybug. You now have your peace and can laugh, dance, sing, share that dazzling smile and hold your mother, father, Twin, brother and sisters once more. See you on the other side Sweets. Thank you Lord for such a special gift as Mary P. Thank you Master for placing such a huge heart in such a tiny package. Thank You for her testimony and for walking with her as she tried to do the best she could with what she had. Thank You for keeping that hedge of protection around her, molding her, and keeping Your word to never leave or forsake her.

Love Missy

Allah says that paradise lies at the feet of the mother. Thank you for everything. There are not enough words to express how I feel. I am grateful. Thank you for showing me the world. Thank you for your love and dedication to me but above all thank you for your support. I will be praying for you and may God continue to bless you and keep you.

-Monty





Goin' Up Yonder!

Well you're there now, Mary. And if anybody asks us, we'll tell them you've gone to be with Our Lord!!! God gave you the Grace to run the race and you showed us all how to do it. We now have another prayer warrior in heaven to help us along the way.

I will miss you, dear sister, but, I will cherish the last visit we had talking about Eileen (and her antics), the "cabbage-patch doll", the San Francisco Bay Bridge, and the CHP officer. (big smile)

Love,
Mimy



Mary, You are at peace now finally able to spread your wings and fly. I know you could not wait to see your sisters and I hope you guys had a wonderful reunion. Tell my mommy and grandma about your beautiful "Steady" always into something nephew, who I am going to raise to be the man you all would be proud of. Now that you are at peace and close to God please take his word, PLEASE shine down on those loved ones you left behind and help make things right. I love and so does Lil' Darren always and foreva. Teal and Steady

Aunt Mary,

I pray that I may grow to have a mustard seed of the faith, that you've displayed during my forty-one years on this earth. I know that Bolade stayed in your prayers, for you always asked about his welfare, and gave my valuable advice concerning him.

You, as well as all of the matriarchs of the family are my only heroes. How all of you persevered through the hard knocks of life, made a way out of no way, and gave thanks for the blessings, shown me more about life than any man. For these things, I thank you, and will always be in my thoughts. Pray for us.

Love, Daron





Oh to look back on the days when you wanted to take my baby and be her second mother, and I just loved you to death. And it almost worked...until Bobby changed his mind and said no. (Smile!). That's always how you were. Willing to do for others in the blink of an eye - never the slightest hesitation. You were always so much fun, and always wore a smile. We are so thankful and blessed for God placing you in our lives. We will always love you. Thanks for everything and please say hi to my son, Glenn.

Love Bobby, Mannette, and Lonyea Whitfield.

To My Dearest Sis....My only Sis,

I love you. I will always love you, and I thank God for allowing you to be a blessing in my life. I rejoice in your joy, a joy that no one can ever take from you. Thank you for being in my life. I love you. Max

Mary Sue,

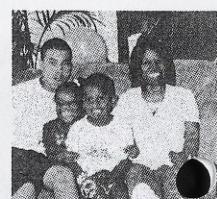
 Remember the days when we used to come over there all the time, and we would go over to 'tadpole' park and collect tadpoles, and you would scream and fuss and make us take them outside. You would always say, "Now, you remember to take them thangs home with you." And you know, we never did. Love, Judi

I'll love you always. You were always my Aunt Mary. Thank you for tea and biscuits at your mother's house. Love, Your Baby, Steve

When I first met Nana she gave me a hug and kiss and I love her very much. Thank you for everything. – Sanniyah

I pray for Nana, I love you Nana – Hakeem

Nana, you're always nice to me every time I came to your house. I love you very much Thank you for everything – Idris



On behalf of the family, we appreciate your loving support and your reverent prayers on our behalf. Thank you.

The Roberson Family: Sam, Traci, Lil' Sam, LaToya, Jazzy & Tacir.

AAAahhhh Sister Mary,
Thank you Baby! Going to miss you Mary. Always been nice to see you Mary.
Dressing on Christmas won't be the same without you. Love you Mary. Bye-
bye, until we meet again. Thanks for loving me Sister Mary. -Sam



Aunty Mary for all the lessons, wisdom, Pine Apple Upside Down Cake And Rice Pudding through the years :> May you rest eternally peacefully in God's Kingdom. See you at the alter. From David Jah Sr. & Family Amen

Mary,

Thank you for all the faith, love, and support you have poured into my life. When you first entered my life, I did not recognize how truly blessed I was to be considered one of your loved ones. I now realize that you were praying for me long before I received the revelation of the true power of fervent prayer. You mean more to me than words can ever begin to express. I love you passionately as my mom, my friend, and my sister. Your departure from this world hurts me immeasurably. Yet, I give all praise and glory to our Lord because I am wholly confident that I will see you again one day.

Peace and Blessings, Yalonda R. Wilkins

Mary, you are now at peace. Thank you for your warm smile, unyielding support, and knowledge. We will miss you terribly. Say Hi to those who are already with you.

Love always,

Eric, Domonic, Fred, Jerrie, Nicole, Freddy, Nickolas, & Malik

Aunt Mary, words cannot explain the respect and the love I have for you. You were my teacher, my counselor, my mother, my care-taker, my best friend, my life, my love, my joy, my everything. You'll never get a chance to sit in the pew when I graduate from St.

Mary's, but I know you will be there this time. I know I never got a chance to say goodbye, but now there is no need for a goodbye, there is only a need for a hello. I know you're going to be up there watching me, so this is my promise to you, I will succeed at my work and I will graduate. When I graduate, I will promise to give thanks to my mentor, my aunt, my friend, Aunt Mary. This one's for you.
I will always love you. Little Fred



If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

David Romano

When Tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not here to see,
If the Sun should rise and find your
eyes
all filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without
me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my
name,
And took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much left to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
and all the fun we had.
If I could re-live yesterday
Just even for awhile,
I'd say good-bye and
kiss you

And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized,
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly
things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you and when I did,
My heart was full of sorrow.
But when I walked through Heavens
gates,
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled
at me,
From His great golden throne.
He said, " This is eternity,
And all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past,
But here life starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for your past.
You have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true.
Though there were times
You did some things
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven
And now at last your free.
So won't you come and take my hand
And share my life with me?
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.



H o n o r a r y P a l l b e a r e r s

Count Pippins

Montsanto Pippins

Henry Pippins

Fredrick L Moore

Daron Jones

David Jah, Sr.

Samuel G. Roberson, Sr.

A c t i v e P a l l b e a r e r s

Lamar W Bradley

Brett Rodgers, Jr.

Steve Pippins

D'Andre Pippins

Fredrick R Moore

Samuel G Roberson, Jr.

A special thank you to the Newsome Family, Jackson Family, Cavalier Family, Irving Family, Smith Family, Huff Family, Harrison Family, St. John the Baptist Catholic Church, and all the people that extended love and support to Mary throughout her life. She knows you all by name and takes your love with her. Thank you to Cordetta Spells of Lifes-Images Photography for giving Mary one more reason to dance in life. God Bless You.



HIGHWAY TO HEAVEN

Chorus:

It's a highway to heaven
None can walk up there.
But the pure in heart
It's a highway to heaven.
Walkin' up the King's highway.

Verse:

My way gets brighter, my load gets lighter,
Walknin' up the King's highway.
There's joy in knowing, to Him I'm going,
Walkin' up the King's highway.

GIVE THANKS

Give thanks with a greatful heart
Give thanks to the Holy One
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ His Son
And now let the weak say I am strong
Let the poor say I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done for us
Give Thanks



HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation, and take me home what joy shall fill my heart, Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.
(Refrain)



Wind Beneath My Wings

-Bette Midler

Ohhhh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh.
It must have been cold there in my shadow,
to never have sunlight on your face.
You were content to let me shine,
that's your way.
You always walked a step behind.

So I was the one with all the glory,
while you were the one with all the strain.
A beautiful face without a name for so long.
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero,
and everything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle,
for you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
but I've got it all here in my heart.
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.
I would be nothing without you.

Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be.
I could fly higher than an eagle,
for you are the wind beneath my wings.

Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
You're everything, everything I wish I could be.

Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle,
for you are the wind beneath my wings,
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings.

Oh, the wind beneath my wings.
You, you, you, you are the wind beneath my wings.
Fly, fly, fly away. You let me fly so high.
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings.
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings.

Fly, fly, fly high against the sky,
so high I almost touch the sky.
Thank you, thank you,
thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings.

I LOVE YOU LORD

I Love You Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship You oh my soul rejoice
Take joy my king in what You hear
May it be a sweet sweet sound in
Your Ear
Chorus
(Singing Hallelujah
You're worthy to be praised
Hallelujah
Amen Repeat 2 times)





The Pippins

"Be at rest once more, O my soul, for the Lord has been good to you." –Psalm 116:7